SWELL

NECKWEAR

FOR LADIES

In Center Aisle.

IRELAND'S PATRON SAINT

LIFE STORY OF THE GREAT AND REVERED MISSIONARY OF ERIN.

Remains of Churches Built by Him Still to Be Found-A Youth Passed in Slavery.

Philadelphia Record.

If you will go on a careful journey through Ireland you will find at divers places, particularly in the counties of Meath and Munster, the traces of many very ancient buildings. These remains do not approach the dignity of ruins. You will find parts of a giant wall hidden deep in the overgrowing earth and ivy, or a great heap of crumbling stones marking the edge odd discoveries have been made in these localities; remnants of brass work and exquisitely wrought vessels of gold. Such utmost reverence, for on these sites fifteen

place called Downpatrick, you will find a place where they say the grass grows greener and the clover is more luxurious than at any other spot in all that green Here lies buried the man who the populace. This is the grave of Saint Patrick.

to the inhabitants of Ireland.

authenticity has been placed on all this, even by that body of men whose mission in life appears to be the scientific destruction of our best delusions. That Saint Patrick was in reality Apostle of Ireland is established beyond a doubt; that he was the greatest missionary that the world knows has long been recognized. In his day the march of Christianity was almost invariably accomplished with war and It is a matter of bistorical knowledge that Ireland was completely and The conversion of the nation was effected absolutely without war or the horrors of

The manner and means of this accomable examples and that he was eloquent extremely bad taste in basing their dissen- sardines-forty feet high, sir." ed or considered by Irishmen who have that is all.' at heart the fullest appreciation of the work of the great apostle.

A LASTING IMPRESSION. Perhaps the best eulogium on his life and the manners of his well-defined mission and the lasting impression it has produced on succeeding generations during fifteen centuries. Whether we look for his story amid Irish folklore, Saxon, Norman or even Danish traditions, or whether we find it in | this polite way I will accede to your reauthentic scientific records, we cannot be quest, though my recital will be short and land to me Thursday, when I asked him but impressed with the details of a life whose surpassing romance is overshad- was a gentle breeze, and we were gliding owed only by its dignity and nobility. to be the birthplace of St. Patrick, but it | quickly and only dipped a few seas. In is most probable that he was born some- a short while, hoewver, the storm passed where in the south of Scotland. His father away and we had already begun to set was well-to-do and filled an office some- | more sail when suddenly we saw the same

sold into slavery in Ireland. In his "Con- had the storm left us a second time when fession," a personal narrative which is one my first mate yelled to me: of the two remaining records from his "'What's the matter with the hand, he says: "I, Patrick, a sinner, rudest | stream, captain? and least of all the faithful * * * when sixteen years of age * * * knew not the cause I was thrown flat on the deck. All true God and was brought captive to Ire- my sailors were lying down, and all were land with many thousand men." He es-caped from londage when he was twenty- was whirling round and round, like a top. three. In the meantime, while tending Gentlemen, the gulf stream had deliberatehis master 3 flocks on the hillsides, he de- ly turned around, and we heard it going veloped a strong religious feeling.

His life after his escape is somewhat ob- loudly to itself. In a little while our roscure. On the word of some authorities he | tary motion ceased and we were about to went to Rome and was commissioned by proceed on our way again, although my Pope Celestine to return to Ireland. Others | men were very much frightened. Suddenly, say he went to Britain, where he was tu- however, we began to go a hundred miles tored by Celtle bishops. In either case, he an hour toward the center of the gulf. returned to Ireland and began his mission- discovered that the going away of the gulf ary work when he was forty-twe years of stream had caused a declivity in the gulf, age, landing in ireland about 432 A. D. He | and that we were sliding down this declivwas tall and spare and wore a white tunic ity just as fast as we could go. The chatwith a cowl. His early hardships must have tering of our teeth sounded like castanets. fitted him well for his subsequent works of | When we reached the center of the gulf exploration, and he visited every part of | we saw a big bunch of water made by the the island, making converts and building piling up of the waves. By this time our

A WARLIKE PEOPLE.

The seriousness of this work is evident tain. Naturally, with the leaving of the when we consider the nature of the people | gulf stream the waves would rush to the with whom he had to deal. The Gaels were nothing very remarkable, although my not unlike the ancient Greeks. A fierce statement with reference to it has caused and warlike people, confined within narrow devoted the repose following strife to mar- you, and I would have them do so, gentletial poetry, music and oratory. The people as a whole were characterized by the un- drunk for two days and two nights-which, thinking recklessness of rude soldiers com- I think, no man will censure when it is bined with a high appreciation of all the considered what they have been through." arts that excite the imagination. The success of his mission was complete and within a century the island had turned to

In the numberless stories told of his career as a missionary it is often hard to distinguish fact from fancy. There is one, however, that has every semblance of truth in its relation to the spirit and ways of the time and the character of St. Patrick him- sight of a lion, and lay flat on the earth. self. Shortly after his arrival in Ireland he | The beast peered at him astonished, camped with his followers at the mouth of bristled and growled, but either from a the Boyne. It was the eve of Easter and kind heart or suspecting a trap, trotted he lit fires on the banks of the river. Not | away with some show of dignity. He would far away was the seat of Laeghaire, the have gone more slowly if certain of being federal King. It happened also that Laeg- seen, for the lion is noted for his vanity. haire was celebrating a day on which all In this, at any rate, he is human, and the fires were extinguished in honor of some | African natives endow him with many oth-Communication passed between the King's | sessed by the higher order of beings.

seat and the camp, and after refusing to "One morning," relates the Hottentot extinguish his fires St. Patrick went to- guide, "I saw a troop of zebras going along ward the King's abode. He strode to a a straight path that led to the margin of a point facing the King and deliberately deprecipice. They had all passed with the extook with him his manner of talking like a precipice. They had all passed with the extook with him his manner of talking like a precipice. nounced that despotic monarch while he ception of a fine stallion that formed the exhorted the court. His attitude must have | rear guard, when suddenly from ten feet | excited the admiration of the grim war- above a lion sprang down. He missed by a riors who surrounded him, while his elo- few inches, and, as the path wound around quent exposition of the beauties of the faith | the rock, he calculated to scale the height and the giories of the Christian's heaven | with a single bound and get the zebra on must have touched the hearts and fired the | the other side. But he did not spring hard imaginations of the bards and Druids. enough and the zebra escaped out on the His first converts were a distinguished | veldt, beating the air with his tail. Just warrior and the chief poet of the island, then two of the lion's friends came along, They arose when he entered. "The others," and they chatted together for some time, say contemporary accounts, "remained | The old lion took them to the rock then seated with their chins on their shields." | and explained how it was a good place to St. Patrick's age at his death is estimated catch zebras if you jump well. They all variously at from eighty-five to 110 years. practiced for a while and finally went away It is probable that he lived to a very old | talking, but in such a low tone that I could | days. She was pale and thin. In the night

STORY OF THE SERPENTS. The remarkable absence of snakes from Ireland has been attributed to St. Patrick. Mr. Hutchinson's lions were either stupid Distinguished Irish scholars and prelates or cowardly. refuse to consider the question seriously. maintaining that the name of St. Patrick | feeding on an antelope about a quarter of a should live on grander and more practical mile ahead. Now, had they made a simulgrounds. From time immemorial, however, the fact has attracted attention. In old records it is stated that a handful of Irish dust if placed on the head of a snake would prove fatal. There is a story of how frogs brought to Ireland for experimental purposes were no sooner landed than they turned over on their backs, burst and died. In 1835 the learned Thomas Bell, of Scotland, representing a philosophical society of the time, endeavored to disprove the assertion that snakes cannot live in Ireland. He brought into the country six healthy reptiles, which he liberated amid congenial surroundings. For a long time the experiment received a great deal of attention, and It was said the reptiles were multiplying

In his own account, however, the learned | Philadelphia Times. gentleman tells us that the snakes were no coner set free than four of them were killed by persons unknown, having been found There has been a popular belief, at least with battered heads along the roadway. In the rural sections, that he was accus-The other two were never heard from after- | tomed to pray to God.

In the Irish language, with its wealth of forgotten and unappreciated music, there is to be found no word for serpent, "Crooked terror" or "crooked poison" is the literal translation of the usual term for

As Saint Patrick went about and fear-

shippers, it is quite possible that the idea became prevalent in this manner, or was the result of figurative forms of speech. No matter what form the discussion may assume it takes little from our reverence or appreciation of the great apostle. His expedition to Ireland was vastly greater in purpose and achievement than the expedition of Caesar and Alexander. He accomplished the orderly and magnificent conquest of a nation which, in centuries un-

THAT TWISTED GULF STREAM.

nents then unknown.

limited, was to spread his name over conti-

Capt. Jonathan Glibton, Who Was in It, Tells of His Experience. New Orleans Times-Democrat.

"It was an ancient mariner, And he stoppeth one of three-By thy long gray beard and glittering eye,

Now wherefore stoppeth thou me.' Capt. Jonathan Glibton, of the bark Moonshine, just returned day before yesterday from a trip to the West Indies, is one of the gulf captains who brought to New Orleans the wonderful stories of things happening in the gulf, in which all the ordinary laws of tides and winds and specific gravity seemed to have been treated with contempt and to have been played and fooled with as less goat. Before these stories were published in the newspapers Captain Glibton, mariner, stopped every one he saw-so long as he could see, for the double-barreled storm had given him a cold and he was takcenturies ago stood the buildings in which | ing Scotch whisky for it-to tell about his | the first words of Christianity were spoken | most remarkable experiences with the erring gulf stream, the truant winds and the agile waves; but yesterday he was the In still another part of the island, at a pursued. Everybody who had read the morning paper wanted to know more about these strange tricks of nature, and in fact some of the friends of Captain Glibton were

The following about the disturbances had appeared in the morning papers: Marvelous stories are told about dismade those buildings, and who, within turbances in the gulf. Captains of vessels them, taught the lessons of Christianity to | report that nature seems to be turned upside down. The gulf stream, which has for centuries been flowing in a certain direc-tion, turned around and went the other It is cheering to know that the mark of way, and the waves, instead of beating on the shore, receded from it and met together in the middle of the gulf and formed a large bunch of water.'

Capt. Glibton was very much disturbed and indignant because his assertions had been treated with the slightest trace of When seen yesterday he was in the marble hall of the custom house, having just transacted some business at one of the windows. The eyes of the captain were flashing, he was breathing hard, and, like and educations for boys. a thunder god, he was replying to the nagging questions put to him by a number of doubting Thomases. "Now, captain," said one gentleman, "do

not beat upon the shore, but receded and formed a big bunch of water in the middle of the gulf? "Yes, sir," roared the captain, "by the plishment are somewhat obscure. What we blood of a pig, I do mean to say it. That do know is that St. Patrick displayed to was not the most remarkable part of my the natives an imposing physique and laud- experience. Not at all. Why, sir, I have been in the Indian ocean in that whirl and | and the accompanying stiff mustache adds and courageous. His detractors have almost disturbance of a typhoon and have seen to the mystery. The chin, too, is in the

always shown some narrow-mindedness and | waves piled one on top of another like sions amid the almost unexplored beauties "But how could the gulf stream possibly of Irish folklore. Many of the miracles turn around and go in another direction?" attributed to Saint Patrick-notably that of "Why? Why? Why?" stormed the capthe serpents-are not mentioned in works | tain, "how do I know? I don't run the or records of authority nor are they credit- gulf stream. I tell you my experience,

"Now, captain, I don't mean to offend," exclaimed his questioner in a mollifying tone: "only I would like to hear your experience in full. Certainly, there are at all times in the world wonderful things that services might be written after a study of | we cannot understand, and it is far from me to question your integrity just because outside of the usual course."

"Yes, tell us your experience," chimed the chorus of voices. "Well, gentlemen," replied the captain, in a gentler tone, "since you have asked me in concise. Last Tesday night the Moonshine was just about entering the gulf. There along under full sail. Suddenly a sweep-Ireland, Scotland and France each claims | ing storm came down upon us. We reefed what similar to that of the provincial Ro- | storm coming back again, blowing a cloud man magistrate of the time. When he was of mist before it. Again we reefed, and sixteen he, with his sister, was stolen by again we careened until my sailors looked a wandering band of Irish brigands and like flies walking on a wall. Now, no sooner

GOOD LION STORIES.

Marvel from an Observant Hottentot

Guide.

Another man fell in a dead faint at the

er qualities supposed to be exclusively pos-

I hand this along for what it is worth,

play of sagacity, can scarcely credit it. All

"When out with Poulin, for example," he

told me, "we came across three big fellows

taneous rush the chances are Poulin and I

you have to hit a lion in the brain to kill

him instantly. A bullet or so in the shoul-

fust the same with incredible speed and

leaping so as to make the shot more diffi-

cult. But when we got within eighty yards

two of these fellows cleared, and the other

shot and knocked him down. When he got

to his feet I knocked him over again, and

that finished him, though he did not die

for fifteen minutes. Both my shots went

straight through his lungs and lodged in

Criticism.

The newspapers said yesterday that the

blind chaplain prayed to an empty Senate.

The Perverse Fowl.

It used to lay when eggs were cheap And quit when they were dear.

-Washington Star.

That caused her many a tear.

Mary had a little hen,

sat down just like a cat, watching up.

der may disable him, but he comes at you

would have both been wiped out, because

but, in the light of the animal's usual dis-

not hear what they said.

his backbone.'

Allen Sangree, in Ainslee's Magazine,

to-night" in my childhood. "I did not have time to answer him, beunless parents refuse to be held responaway in the opposite direction, muttering

Methought that sounded better, but still sidewalk during the heated season." motion had moderated, and we were able to steer around it as if it had been a mouncenter, so this pile of water was really a little comment. However, be that as covered common territory. He went back it may, I have told you my experience, to his subject, however, and stated that limits, they found pastime in warfare, and and my mates and men could prove it to curfew laws were a preventive of truancy you, and I would have them do so, gentle- in the public schools, and that they in-men, were it not that they are very much creased the attendance of children at the upset by our experiences and have been | Sabbath schools.

"Sunday school teachers have testified," dris to one boy, since the passage of the law it is five girls to five boys." WHY CHIC AGO IS BAD.

some place." thought I, but I didn't say it.

Miss Impudence act. He told me that Chicago had no curfew | law and I asked him if that was why it was such a bad town. He said, "Yes." Then he lowered my pride by telling me that St. Louis's curfew law wasn't very much, but he hoped a real law would be put in its place.

children in their own homes." machine and also his unexpressive countenance. The "newsboys' friend" remained, however, and, in a make-you-listen voice, told me two stories. Here's the first one: | 6 "This is the story I tell the boys when I want to illustrate heaven to them. Once when I was a boy of eighteen our next door neighbor, little Mamie, was very ill. Her folks needed some one to sit up with her. My mother sent me. I looked at little | Mamie. She had been my playmate. A lively little thing that I had lifted over fences and helped over big stones many a time. Now she had been sick for some time. She hadn't eaten anything for two she became worse. I called her relatives. We stood around the bed. Her little heart twittered like the wings of a bird. Suddenly she opened her eyes. They were bright. Then she looked up, blapped her hands and said, 'O I see mamma.' Nothing was above her but the white ceiling. vet she continued to smile as if looking upon her dead parent, and then she lay back upon her bed. Her spirit had taken

its flight, but she had given us a taste of The second story was about a notorious bad boy who had been expelled from school and was about to be placed in jail. Colonel Hogeland was doing work in this boy's town and accidentally got his confidence before he knew that the boy was bad. The colonel's encouragement made a good man out of the town rascal.

The last story impressed me more than all the rest of the interview, "How often, oh, how often, we brand a boy as hopelessly bad and never think of what we do. I choked a queer kind of something that seemed to be in my throat, said "good-bye" not very clearly and forgave Colonel Hogeland for being a "curfew" man because he is a "boy's friend."

For the Benefit of Poets.

New Orleans Times-Democrat.

FRIEND OF THE NEWSBOYS

ALSO GENERALLY KNOWS AS THE "FATHER OF THE CURFEW LAW."

Col. Alexander Hogeland as He Appeared to a Woman Reporter-Some Stories He Relates.

St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The "Newsboys' Friend" and the "Father of the Curfew Law" are seemingly antithetical titles, yet down at the Laclede Hotel is a man, Alexander Hogeland by name, who bears them both. His isn't exactly a Dr. Jekyll-Mr. Hyde case-nothing nearly that strong-but it is an instance of a student of criminology with a humanitarian nature. He isn't a large man, this bearer of titles that appear to quarrel, but a boy plays and fools with a young horn- he has something of a military presence. He was a colonel in the civil war, Tenth like an amiable and up-to-date ancient Indiana. His shoulders have lost their training or else they've stooped over too many times in talking to small boys to ever be straight again. His ears, too, have listened to too many hard-luck stories. Their lobes are large and invite confidence, but their nerves have worked overtime so much that one must talk loud to make an

If his ears tell of his kindness his nose is the index of his knowledge of wrong and the motives of wrongdoers. Not large, but straight and with the appearance of being able to probe to the very depths of things, it is the presiding genius of his face. It isn't of the kind you would term busybodyish at all, but it is very knowing. His forehead is high and spreads back into his hair that looks like every so many tiny curfew towers wrapped in gray mist. Over his forehead are two sets of wrinkles. Up at the top are the lines made when Col. Hogeland, the philanthropist, was thinking how to build homes, provide food, clothes

These are straight-across wrinkles, like you make when your forehead goes up. Beneath these and just over the blue eyes that look as if they had taken a way-back their sockets are the wrinkles that you really mean to say that the waves did Colonel Hogeland, criminolgist, possesses, These are straight-up-and-down wrinkles, and when they are in place they look like the new kind of shirring that goes around

dress skirts. Colonel Hogeland's mouth doesn't tell much. It is the regulation bouche militaire, same class, but the Hogeland hands are better. One minute they hold papers sternly, as if it were a duty to do so-that's when their owner talks of the sins of small boys. Then they make gestures and move about energetically. That's when you're hearing a story of how a bad boy was reformed Colonel Hogeland's apparel seems to be chosen to fit his dual position. His clean

linen and his square-toed, carefully blacked shoes tell of his notions of right and justice. His well-brushed business suit says he is kind even to his clothes. CURFEW BELLS RING IN 200 CITIES. "It is ten years since the first curfew law was passed. To-day such a law exists in two hundred cities, and the decrease in the

hoodlum element has been from 50 to 80 per

cent. in these cities," said Colonel Hogeabout the success of his work. While he talked I was wondering what possessed such a kind-faced old man to make up a law like the curfew ordinance. I was trying to remember all I knew about this ordinance, but lines from Rose Terry Cooke's poem persisted in walking through my mind as if in revenge for the many

times I had said "Curfew shall not ring But Colonel Hogeland went on: "Our ordinance is not for the purpose of annoying and vexing parents, but is a simple and practical municipal regulation for keeping children within their homes after late hours, unless accompanied by their parents. Our ordinance provides that in case children are arrested the policeman detaining them must take them home and ascertain the wishes of their parents before incarcerating them, which is never done

was far from converted to the curfew aw. I am a disciple of Jefferson. Nothing blue lawish or feudalistic in mine, please. Colonel Hogeland didn't care what I was. He just went on, not in a conversing voice, but in a sort of shorthand tone: "Where the curfew ordinance is not understood an impression prevails that it would work a great hardship among families, especially Jews and Italians in overcrowded districts. Children are never interfered with when with their parents. They may loiter upon their own doorway or even sleep upon the I had concluded that, perhaps, there were special privileges about breathing and thinking and chewing gum, but Colonel Hogeland switched from his direct statements long enough to praise Jewish family life. He said their filial obedience was beautiful and I was glad that we had dis-

"Poor little fellows, they've got to go

Colonel Hogeland doesn't encourage the

"I represent the National Curfew Association, which was incorporated in Washington ten years ago." Colonel Hogeland said. "We aim to lessen crime by helping

For the benefit and convenience of persons who are threatening to break into song as a tribute to the season when the sap begins to rise, the following words and parts of words, rhyming with spring, are given: Sing, bring, thing, ring, fling, ding, wing, ling, wring, king, swing, ping, ging, ting, ming, ning, fing, bling, cling, sling, gling, pling, dling, sting, string, ohing, ving. zing, ing, bingt

MEMBERS MERCHANTS' ASSOCIATION

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E INVITE YOU to what we know will be a most interesting display of everything

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will be interested in this great event, because the whole family takes an in-

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2,000 yards Linoleums, in all the

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Mattings, thousands of yards,

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Axminster Rugs, size 8.3 x 10.6,

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1,000 yards fine ingrain carpet in the opening sale, a 2,000 yards best all-wool ingrain carpet, in beautiful spring patterns, in the opening sale, a 1,500 yards new Electra and Art

L'Noveau carpets, in the opening sale, a yard 1,500 yards elegant tapestry brussels carpet, with borders to match, the 5,000 yards finest ten-wire tapestry brussels carpets, elegant patterns, 1,500 yards Smith's best Axminster carpets, in the opening sale, a yard.....

Silks for Easter

3,000 yards beautiful Wilton Velvet

carpets, all new patterns, 1771c

Every popular silk is here. We never knew sprightlier, handsomer, more winsome silks than the great spring assemblies we are now showing in a wealth of alluring combinations.

Ideal silks at ideally attractive prices. The richest and most exquisite of foreign lines are here just as plentiful as the ambitious and beautiful American makes.

Colored Lining Taffeta, 20 inches wide,

all silk, in a large assortment 45c of colors, at, a yard....... Printed Foulards, 24 inches wide, extra heavy, bright finish, all 49c good colors, a yard......

Our own exclusive and beautiful styles par excellence of 24-inch printed satin Foulards, in pastel colorings, marvels of grace and 85c elegance, at, a yard.....

CHOICE SILKS AT ONE PRICE

27-inch black guaranteed 1 Taffetas..... 27-inch colored Taffetas. 24-inch printed satin Foulards..... 22-inch black Peau de

Regular values would be \$1.00 to \$1.25 a yard. Monday on center silk coun--West and Center Aisles.

Spring Dress **Fabrics**

All the new season's choicest weaves represented in our showing, both from America and abroad, and in a price range that suits every pocket-

27-inch all-wool fancy light-weight striped Taffeta in ecru, green, light blue and rose, a new fabric for 69c spring waists, at, a yard.....

43-inch all-wool French Crepella, in reseda gray, castor, tan, cadet blue, red, brown and navy blue-the new

44-inch all-wool Voile, in castor, brown, rose, reseda, cadet gray and yard......\$1.00 navy blue, at, a 50-inch all-wool suitings in the new yard......\$1.00

Read's Lansdowne in twenty new \$1.25 spring shades at, a 54-inch Tailor Suitings in black and white checked and mingled effects,

yard......\$2.00 -West Aisle.

Black Dress Goods **NEW SPRING WEAVES**

All-wool Londen cord, a) Satin Whipcord, a yard. Silk-striped Challie, special, a 35c

Venetian Whipcord, a) C1 f yard Twine Cloth, a yard 50-inch Mistral, a yard .. Tucked French Voile, a \ yard Silk and wool French | 1

Very fine sheer Voile, a yard All-silk 44-inch Grenadine, in plain stripes and figures, at 75c to \$3.50 a

yard (0 1 6 0

Crepe de Chine, a

Yard-wide all-wool Cashmere, 29c Pettis Dry Goods Co.

Pretty Saxony Lace Curtains, 8% yards long, with overlock edge, \$2.25 grade, opening sale price, \$1.49 a pair Best French cable net for Curtains, 48 in. wide, pure white, this sale, a yard Arabian color, this sale 35c a yard.....

in the opening \$18.00 Standard Floor Denims, 86 in. Axminster Rugs, size 9 x 12, in price, a yard the opening sale, \$19.75 prettiest styles for the season for Best quality ten-wire Tapestry Brusboxes, curtains and bed sets, 18c sels Rugs, size 9x12, in the \$12.75 opening sale price, a yard opening sale, each..... Choice selection French Madras cloth. Best quality body Brussels Rugs, size

9x12, in the opening sale, \$19.00 signs, opening sale price, 1 carload of corrugated felt carpet lining, in the opening 50 vds 49c 50 yds. 49c Ruffle Swiss Curtains, 3 yds. long. with dainty colored borders and hemstitched ruffles, \$1.75 value, the opening sale,

Special Prices in These Special Lots will make the occasion of unusual interest Real Brussels and French Tambour lace curtains, for parlor or library, in the opening sale, a pair..... curtains, in the opening

> wide, all colors and best grades, opening sale 18c Cretonnes, 86 in. wide, latestand 48 in. wide, in pretty colors and de-

new ideas price up to \$25 a pair, which is much their real

Pretty Arabians, Brussels, Irish Point and other novel styles in fine net \$5.00 sale, a pair..... New plain Repp Portieres, with beau-tiful silk borders, in different colors, in the opening sale, \$5.00 a pair..... VERY SPECIAL Portleres from

The New Season's Most Choice Creations in Millinery and Ready-to-Wear Effects..

Are to be seen on our second floor. It's a charming assembly of the latest ideas from the leading style centers of the world. There's a charm and grace, too, about these hats and garments that will appeal to the good tastes of ever lady who inspects them.

In the Suit Department

NEW SPRING SUITS

Blouse, Eton, Gibson and other styles, newest \$10, \$15, \$20 to \$50 trimmed and lined...... MADRAS AND PIQUE "GIBSON" WAISTS Just the weight for this season of the year-

WOOL AND SILK RAGLANS

Made of guaranteed Taffeta, Mohair and Rainproof \$12.50 to \$40.00

Charming Hats

A beautiful exhibit of styles from Linn Faulkner, Heitzboyer, Suzanne Blume, Camile Roger and from New York's leading milliners (Lichtenstein & Louise), as well as designs from our own efficient workroom. Your Easter hat can easily be found here. Prices to suit everyone.

Light blue and black Straw Hat; inside of brim made of the petals of roses, trimmed with large choux of roses, they velvet ribbon loops \$12.98

of black velvet caught with pearl cabochen Stylish flat Hat with facing of white roses with jet plateau, coll of pink \$10.98

Continental Hat of blue Cuban braid, faced with insertion of white and polka-dot ribbon, with soft folds of blue ribbon around rim, caught with pearl ornament in back, clusters of foliage falling over back A swell Hat for the price, made of fancy black straw, faced with black tucked chiffon; pink roses, green veivet leaves over ornament form

trimming.....

-Second Floor.

Special

Real Duchesse and Irish Point Laces and Robes

in our dressmaking parlors this week only, to which every one is invited to attend. The exhibit includes Real Duchesse and Irish Point Laces, Lace Collars, Robes and Berthas in black and white and cream, the prices of which range from \$3 to \$100 each. It's a showing that we take great pleasure in

-Fifth Floor.

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Ever popular because of their graceful lines, snug fitting and long wearing qualities. Made of the best selected leathers with all the niceties of detail that stamp a custom made

Made in all leathers and all styles, for spring and summer \$3.50 wear, always a pair..... Exclusive sale here for Indianapolis. -Rear Main Floor.

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Beautiful 10-inch Jardinieres in the rich brown and blue Rookwood colorings.

This sale is the best opportunity you've ever had in this line-prices about the same as those for common flower pots. Enthusiastic crowds have greeted this sale ever since it started. Were you among the fortunate ones? If not, don't let to-morrow pass by without buying, at these unusual

Regular prices.\$1.38 \$1.50 \$1.75 \$2.00 Sale Prices....39c 49c 59c 69c -Basement.

In the Men's Corner

Special sale, black, all-silk "Barathea" Neckwear. Tecks, reversible Four - in - Hands, Band Bows, Batwing and String Ties. A quality that brings 50c all the time, 25c special, Monday, each ..

Men's printed Cheviot shirts, with collar and cuffs attached, new 49c patterns, at each..... New spring style laundered percale Shirts, the best-fitting shirt 08c We are agents for the celebrated "President" Suspenders. As- 50c sorted patterns at.....

-East Aisle.

3 pairs 33c

Hosiery Sale All the season's new goods.

Special prices on 3 pairs in the following numbers: Ladies' new fancies, some black boots, all bright, pretty colors, 121/2c a pair,

Children's fine ribbed fast black cotton Hose, full regular made, with double knees, soles and high spliced heels, 17c a pair, 3 pairs 42c

Children's fast black Lisle Hose, full regular made, fine ribbed, with double soles, knees and high double heels, 25c a pair, 3 pairs 08c

Ladies' black and fancy colored Lace Lisle Hose, with silk embroidered boot, 25c a pair, 3 pairs 68c Ladies' hermsdorf black Lace Lisle Hose, full regular made, new pat-

3 pairs \$1.15

-East Alsle.

terns, 50c quality,

Viola Waltz

Sheet Music Wedding of Reuben and Maid Ma Ebony Belle ... Down Where the Cotton Blossoms Grow ... I'll be with You When) the Roses Bloom Again We're all Good Fellows (new two-step).. COPY.

-South Balcony.

Furniture Dept.



Racks (Like Cut) 6 feet 2 inches high, 24 inches wide, with beveled French plate mirror 18x12 inches; three east brass double hooks, a \$5 Hall Rack. Monday at

Large assortment of Jardiniere Stands, ranging in price up- 50c wards from

-Fourth Floor. New Basement

200 gray granite Berlin Kettles with cover, 8 and 10 quart 45c sizes, choice 12-quart seamless granite Buck-29c ets, worth 75c, special at...... 1,000 seamless Drinking Cups, 5c pint size, each 11/4 quart granite Rice Boilers, 35c special, each 4-tie Parlor Brooms, fine weight, 19c choice corn, each..... Empress Mocha and Java

Coffee, with 3 packages of 20c spices 1/2 pound Wilbur's Cocoa 250 3-pound can Polk's Tomatoes 190 1-pound can Polk's Baked Beans. 100 Society game "Ping-Pong," Pickwick,

Dartmouth, Hampshire series, each,

dozen solled posket \$1.50 Cameras, were \$5, at, each.